

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5307

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

LILLIAN RUSSELL
5¢ CIGAR
GOOD TOBACCO
GOOD WORKMANSHIP
GOOD VALUE
Just what your FAVORITE 5¢ CIGAR should be
HAND MADE

SENSIBLE SAVING FOR SHREWD SELECTORS.

We run 15 large stores in prominent towns. We purchase immense quantities of the best goods. This big buying advantage we divide with you—making a price on our products that few if any can compete with. We buy nothing below standard quality. Few purchasers go further once they get acquainted with our

Butter, Cheese, Eggs.

Don't buy at random; we'll give you good reasons for purchasing here.

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE.

35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH.

OTHER STORES:
Boston Fitchburg Everett Gloucester Westfield
Leominster Quincy Clinton Newburyport Woburn
Attleboro Dover Nashua Northampton

Henry Peyser & Son offer Timely Bargains in Children's Winter Suits at \$2.50 to \$5.00.

250 Pairs of Knee Pants at 50c and 75c.

All Sorts of Sweaters for Boys, \$1.00 and \$2.00.

500 Pairs of the Famous \$2.00 Pants for Men.

Special Values in Men's Suits at \$8.50 and \$10.00.

Big Trades in Men's Ulsters and Driving Coats at \$7.50 and \$10.00.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.
CANVAS LEGGINGS
FOR SPORTSMEN'S USE.
Sizes for Boys and Men. Prices Extremely Low
A.P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

E. H. Shaw
This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

WHOLESALE RAID

The Police Of Lynn Visit
Two Policy Places.

One Hundred And Thirty-ed Men
Arrested.

They Were Promptly Bailed, And Will
Appear In Police Court Today.

Lynn, Mass., Feb. 18.—The police of this city made a wholesale raid this evening when one hundred and thirty men were surprised and captured in two alleged policy places, one on Central square, the other on Monroe street. For fully one and one-half hours three wagons were kept busy taking the men to the police station where they were promptly bailed and notified to appear in police court tomorrow morning.

WASHINGTON PARTY.

To Be Received On Washington's
Birthday By President.

Manchester, Feb. 18.—Tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock the Ames-Leag Veterans' party, about 120 strong, leaves for Washington, there on Saturday, Washington's birthday, they will be received by President Theodore Roosevelt. The week in Washington will be replete with interest. There will be a banquet to the Veterans by United States Senator Henry E. Burdham, and afterwards a banquet to Senator Burdham, the other Veterans and most of the well-known New Hampshire men in the capital by Major J. Alonzo Greene.

EIGHT HUNDRED BODIES RECOVERED.

Taken From The Ruins In Shamaka.
—Twenty-seven Persons Were Killed In The Surrounding Villages.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—Advices received here today state that the bodies of eight hundred victims of the earthquake at Shamaka, Trans-Caucasia, have thus far been recovered. The treasury has given 50,000 roubles for the relief of the destitute. In the villages surrounding Shamaka twenty-seven persons were killed.

GUNBOAT MACHIAS ALEAK.

United States Vessel Thrown Against
The Dock By A Big Wave At Pensacola Coal Yard.

Pensacola, Fla., Feb. 18.—The United States gunboat Machias, in drawing up to the navy yard coal docks today, was caught by a heavy swell and driven with such violence against the dock that one of her plates below the water line was loosened. She sprung aleak, which will necessitate her remaining here several days for repairs.

MORE ABOUT MISS STONE.

Another Report That She Has Been
Released.

Paris, Feb. 18.—The Temps this evening publishes a despatch from Constantinople which announces that Miss Stone has been released by the brigands who have held her captive since September 3 and has been handed over in good health to the Drago men of the American legation. The despatch adds that "Rev. Talika" has been arrested on the charge of complicity in the kidnapping of Miss Stone.

RIOTING STRIKERS.

Troops Fire Into The Mob Killing
Several.

Barcelona, Feb. 18.—Rioting was resumed here this evening and crowds of strikers paraded the streets doing extensive damage. The troops charged them repeatedly and only succeeded in dispersing them by opening fire. Serious collisions have occurred in the suburbs between troops and strikers and several of the mob have been killed.

U. S. S. OREGON READY FOR
DUTY.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The navy department has been informed that repairs on the Oregon at Puget sound station have practically been completed and that she will be ready for duty by March 1. Rear Admiral Kempf has arrived at Yokohama on his flagship Kentucky.

PATIENTS RESCUED.

Four Hundred Safely Removed From
Burning Sanitarium.

Battle Creek, Mich., Feb. 18.—The great Kellogg sanitarium was entirely destroyed by fire early today. The main building was entirely destroyed and the hospital caught fire. Four hundred patients were taken out safely. But two accidents occurred during the removal of the four hundred patients. One woman and a girl, names unknown, became frightened and jumped from third-story windows. Both have broken legs. The origin of the fire is unknown. The main building, which has been destroyed, was 312 by 100 feet and six stories high. The loss will be at least \$300,000. As soon as the fire was discovered, watchmen ran through the corridors arousing the sleeping patients on each of the six floors. Many of them were unable to help themselves, and were carried to place of safety by the nurses. The corridors were filled with smoke very rapidly, and about half of the inmates of the building were forced to come down the fire escapes. The sanitarium stood on a hill, and the water pressure was low; therefore the water supply was insufficient. Both the main building and the hospital are now in ruins. It is almost miraculous that none of the patients lost their lives. The loss will be about \$300,000, according to latest estimates. Mrs. H. C. McDonald of Eldorado, Ark., jumped from an upper window and sustained a broken leg.

TO HELP HOBBSON.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The president sent a message to the senate yesterday recommending the retention of Naval Constructor Richmond L. Hobson. In accordance with this recommendation Senator Gallinger immediately introduced a bill providing for Mr. Hobson's transfer to the retired list. In his message the president said that Mr. Hobson has had with his eyes since June, 1900, and recites the history of that trouble. It appears that in June, 1900, he was admitted to the naval hospital at Yokohama, Japan, suffering from weakness of the eyes and retinitis, which infirmities were contracted while he was on duty repairing ships at Hong Kong.

NEW HAMPSHIRE TENSIONS.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Pension changes, resulting from the issue of Feb. 1, are as follows: Original, Jacob Hook, East Brentwood, \$17. Increase, restoration, resound, Charles H. Applebee, Littleton, \$12. Original, widows, Julia A. Donovan, Lakeport, \$12. Special accrued, Feb. 5, Mary C. Taylor, Portsmouth, \$8.

NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON AT
CIENFUEGOS.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The navy department has received a cablegram from Rear Admiral Higginson announcing the safe arrival of the North Atlantic squadron, the Kearsarge, Alabama, Massachusetts and Potomac, at Cienfuegos, Cuba, yesterday.

ORGANIZED IN KITTERY.

The Draper company, organized for the purpose of manufacturing optical goods, with \$5,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President and treasurer, Horace Mitchell of Kittery. Certificate approved Feb. 11, 1902.

Sharon Alta Hotel company, organized for the purpose of dealing in real estate, with \$150,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, Frederick W. Mansfield of Sharon, Mass.; treasurer, Horace Mitchell of Kittery. Certificate approved Feb. 14, 1902.

On Feb. 26 the board will meet in Laconia to appraise land damages in the matter of a new sidewalk built there.

On Feb. 27 the board will sit at Dover to grant a hearing in the matter of the petition for a charter for a street road from Dover to Portsmouth, the Wallace D. Lovell syndicate being the petitioners.

On March 19 the commissioners will visit Berlin to hear the parties interested in the matter of a petition of the city of Berlin for improved terminal facilities for the Grand Trunk railroad at that place.

On March 28 hearings will be granted at Newmarket in the matter of petitions for new electric roads between Newmarket and Exeter and Newmarket and Greenland, the Lovell interests being again the petitioners.

For Saturday there was another matter to be heard but it was deferred until a later date to accommodate counsel. It was with reference to the matter of building a new highway in Goffstown to connect the railroad station at Gassmere with the new highway. The questions at issue are for the most part legal.

HAVE NO COMPLAINT.

"We cannot complain about the weather thus far this winter," said a master workman of one of the building firms Tuesday. "It has been the best winter for outdoor work for a great many years. There have been very few days that work has been suspended on account of the cold or snow."

TO CURE GRIP IN TWO DAYS.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine removes the cause, E. W. Grove's signature on every box. Price 25 cents.

SOME SPRING THINGS.

Every Conceivable Shape of Hat Now
Seen.

It is off with the old hats and on with the new ones just now. Every known and conceivable shape of hat, made of every sort of material, is seen on counters. Checked, striped, dotted, plain, smooth and rough surfaced; green, blue, black, white, pink, yellow and blue hats are all to be had.

The range in shape runs from the Marquise to the Haymakers' poke and the flat la belle Ferniere, or what is called in English the farmer's wife shape, says the New York Sun. For women who are bent on traveling there is a trim little affair with a flat domed crown of straw and a brim of folded cloth, decked with a couple of wild turkey quills, and sensibly named the Cedarhurst bowler.

A gray green Haymakers' shape is trimmed with a reversible ribbon woven through the wavy brim and tied in a big knot in the rear. What promises to be the queen of the picture hats for the next ten months is a very fine creamy white Swiss braid, the brim bound with a roll of black velvet and the crown and upper side of the brim a perfect riot of roses.

Two little street, deck or train hats prove what is being done in the way of tweed, cheviot and stiling shapes. Both of these chapeaux are suggested for wear with Scotch wool gowns, and one is trimmed with a crown of blue velvet and a bow of novelty ribbon, while the other is garnished with a purple chicken's wing and a rosette of quills.

It would not be fair to talk of spring things and fail to land the new ribbons. So pretty are the ribbons that whole gowns, bouas and underpetticoats are made completely of brand or narrow ones.

At this juncture all ribbons are reversible, and the most brilliant motif is boldly to the fore. One of the most elaborate weaves yet seen has one face checked in black and white and the reverse woven as a clear green satin.

Black moires shot with different colors are immensely popular, but the soft, rich, figured satin toulard ribbon allows no rivals where the decoration of the muslin of the future is concerned.

The very high art gauze and liberty silk ribbons have either a lace edge or a vine of delicate lace running in double or single stripes the whole length of the misty roads. Masses of such ribbon are used in the manufacture of evening and ball dress bouas, and later it will appear on the lace straw and openwork crinolines hats that are now on their way to us from Paris.

THE RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS.

Numerous Matters to Engage Its Attention in the Next Few Weeks.

The Manchester Street Railway company, controlled by the Manchester Traction, Light and Power company, to increase its capital stock by \$145,000. Permission for the increase was granted Saturday morning by the state railroad commission, sitting in the office of its chairman, Mr. Henry M. Putney of Manchester.

Petition for the increase was made some months ago and hearings have been held at various times since. Saturday morning at the final hearing of the matter Mr. William A. Tucker of Boston, president of the concern, and the Hon. David A. Taggart of the company's counsel were present.

The commission is to have quite a busy time for the next few weeks, a number of hearings being appointed.

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TO CURE GRIP IN TWO DAYS.

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BRAIN FOOD.

Is Of Little Benefit Unless It Is Digested.

Nearly everyone will admit that as a nation we eat too much meat and too little of vegetables and the grains.

For business men, office men and clerks, and in fact everyone engaged in sedentary or indoor occupations, grains, milk and vegetables are much more healthful.

Only men engaged in a severe, outdoor manual labor can live on a heavy meat diet and continue in health.

As a general rule, meat once a day is sufficient for all classes of men, women and children, and grains, fruit and vegetables should constitute the bulk of food eaten.

But many of the most nutritious foods are difficult of digestion, and it is of no use to advise brain workers to eat largely of grains and vegetables where the digestion is too weak to assimilate them properly.

It is always best to get the best results from our food that some simple and harmless digestive should be taken after meals to assist the relaxed digestive organs, and several years experience have proven Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets to be a very safe, pleasant and effective digestive and a remedy which may be taken daily with the best results.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can hardly be called a patent medicine, as they do not act on the bowels, nor any particular organ but only on the food eaten. They supply what weak stomachs lack, peptic granules, and by their action the gastric glands increase the natural secretion of hydrochloric acid.

People who make a daily practice of taking one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal are sure to have perfect digestion which means perfect health.

There is no danger of forming an injurious habit as the tablets contain absolutely nothing but natural digestive; cocaine, morphine and similar drugs have no place in a stomach medicine, and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are certainly the best known and most popular of all stomach remedies.

Ask your druggist for a fifty cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and after a week's use note the improvement in health, appetite and nervous energy.

OUR OVERCOMING WAY.

To the Editor of the Herald:—Further factory for our increasing trade with the Orient will be afforded by the extensions and betterments, to cost \$30,000,000, planned for 1902 by the Union Pacific Railway. Nationally speaking, this widening of our Pacific gateway will not cost us anything, as the money will all be paid out in this country for material and labor and will remain.

We still have that \$170,000,000 available cash balance in the Treasury for daily use. Up to January 11 our Treasury receipts this fiscal year were \$30,000,000, and our expenditures \$25,000,000. It is up to some one to invent a way by which our Treasury receipts can be cut down, as reducing taxes seems to have no effect in that direction.

"The business of the St. Mary's Falls (Sault Ste. Marie) Canals by far surpasses in volume that of any other canal in the world, the freight tonnage of the American and Canadian canals (used interchangeably) combined being, in 1901, 24,626,976 registered tons, while the net tonnage of the Suez Canal in 1900 was 9,278,152 tons, and that of the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal 4,282,904 tons."—Treasury Bureau of Statistics.

Though 150,000 freight cars were built last year, the volume of freight business offered was so much larger than could be carried that our railroads lost \$30,000,000 on the business they had to forego.

Gross earnings of the steam surface railroads of New York state in 1901 were \$29,500,000 greater than in 1900, and operating expenses were \$24,148,640.48 larger, leaving an excess in net earnings of \$5,351,359.52. Dividends of \$3,418,266 were declared in excess of those of 1900. It will be seen that labor got far more than capital out of the excess in gross earnings."—Scranton Tribune.

We are trying hard to buy up our three per cent. bonds at a premium, while the German government has made an issue of 300,000,000 marks, bearing three per cent. to a German bank syndicate at 8.20, which syndicate offers them to the public at 8.50. That is 11.20 discount against our premium.

Our overcoming the production of iron and steel by other countries is shown by the following figures, in metric tons:

Iron—1880, 1890,
United States...3,896,554 14,009,624
Great Britain...7,800,266 9,052,107
Germany...2,726,038 8,520,300

Steel—
United States...1,287,923 10,689,640
Great Britain...1,341,690 4,904,232
Germany...624,418 6,646,869

These figures, coupled with our declining of foreign orders, prove the vast extent of our internal prosperity.

"The floods of gold that are pouring in upon us are rapidly making us the great creditor nation of the earth, so that henceforth we shall hold the securities of other people and collect interest from them on their obligations instead of, as heretofore, paying them tribute on ours."—Senator Foraker.

The New York Central Railroad is increasing its capital stock from \$115,000,000 to \$150,000,000. Present shareholders will be able to buy \$17,250,000 at par. Outsiders will pay current prices, but not less than \$125 per \$100 for the balance. Nothing like this was possible in the years 1892-1896.

"On Saturday last it was rumored that the Atchinson Railroad was about to place upon the market a loan of \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000, and the suddenness and magnitude of the loan rather dazed the Street. Monday saw the loan offered by J. P. Morgan & Co. and Tuesday evening it had been disposed of. Contributing without question largely to the success of the loan was this simple sentence: 'We recommend these bonds as an investment of undoubted character. Signed, J. P. Morgan & Co.'—Daily Financial News. This is a striking illustration of the flood of available capital, but more particularly of the confidence of the American people in the word of a firm whose business it is to build up, not to tear down; to count everybody in, not to freeze some out. American probity and energy win every time.

Besides the gold we dig out of our own territory, we get from abroad \$200,000,000 over what we sent abroad during the last six years. That's pay for our goods.

The Democratic low tariff. Free Trade Wilson bill went into force in 1893. That year the balance of trade in our favor was only \$109,000,000. The next year, 1894, by the energy which Americans always put forth in greater degree under adverse circumstances, the balance in our favor rose to \$118,000,000, but in 1895 the results of two years' trial of that commerce abolition were so disastrous that the balance fell to \$23,000,000. Then in June, 1896, hope was inspired by the nomination of martyr McKinley for the presidency, confirmed by his election in the following November, and the protective tariff of July, 1897, and the trade balance in our favor went up to \$321,000,000. The record of the years following—1897, \$337,000,000; 1898, \$620,000,000; 1899, \$476,000,000; 1900, \$618,000,000; and 1901, \$585,000,000—speaks for itself.

The net gain in re-exported exports for 1901 over 1891 is \$301,000,000, or forty-seven per cent. In manufacturing exports \$241,000,000, or 143 per cent.

And now comes Germany to our fruitful shores to borrow 300,000,000 marks (\$72,000,000) at three per cent., and we have it to loan.

The underwriters of the loan made to the Atchinson Railway last week for improvements get their profit for nothing, as the public took the entire issue.

For 1901 the exports were \$1,465,000,000 and imports \$880,000,000, leaving a balance in our favor of \$585,000,000, meaning more prosperity, more factories, more work, more wages, more luxuries, more schools, more libraries, more hospitals, more colleges, more savings bank deposits, more owned homes, more happiness, more marriages, more American born citizens and more adherents for the republican party.

Very truly yours,
WALTER J. BALLARD.
Schenectady, N. Y., Jan. 25.

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ART DEPARTMENT, GRAFFORT CLUB.

The art department will have charge of the Graffort club meeting, Thursday, Feb. 20. Mrs. Bradbury of Boston, formerly Miss Louise Appleton of this city, will speak upon American Colonial Art. Music by Miss Garland, a song by Miss Hall, and a reading by Miss McDaniel will complete the program of an afternoon which promises to be a very delightful one.

DIED.

In Boston, Feb. 18, Joseph Spinney, formerly of Portsmouth.

"Only A Cold"

It is not many a life. It is criminal to neglect a cold.

HILL'S Cascara Bromide Quinine

Cures a Cold in 24 Hours

It is quick, safe, sure. Sold by all druggists. 25 tablets, 50c.

The W. H. HILL COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

LIFE NEAR SOUTH POLE

Explorer Borchgrevink Tells of His Experience There.

EXCEEDED RECORD OF ALL OTHERS

In Spite of Many Hardships, He Is Anxious to Make Further Explorations of Unknown Land—Is Planning Return Trip to the "Farthest South."

Back from the frozen south, after getting nearer to the pole by full 500 miles than any other man, C. E. Borchgrevink, a Norwegian explorer, arrived in New York the other day and expressed his satisfaction by declaring that it felt like getting home.

Although he and his associates have just returned from a year shut off from the rest of the world on a bleak continent, wind swept and devoid of vegetation and animal life, he is even now planning for a return to the far south, not to break a record, but to obtain information which he believes will be of great value to the scientific world.

When seen by a reporter of the New York Herald, Mr. Borchgrevink was comfortably at home at the Everett House. Although only a few hours ashore, he had unpacked his pictures and was surrounded by the trophies of his long trip. Gazing at a photograph of a limitless reach of snow and ice, he said:

"Not even those adventurous souls who have forced their way close to the north pole can conceive the dreariness of that great and unexplored continent that stretches away through the solid seas of the far south. It is a fact that the cold is much greater in the south than in the north. I will not attempt to explain why, although I have a theory of my own.

"It was almost four years ago that I completed preparations for the voyage south. We arrived at the ice banks in February, 1899. Ten of us landed our stores and supplies and then sent the ship Southern Cross back to remain a year in the waters about Australia. When we took to our sledges we were 2,000 miles southeast of the Australian archipelago. The 'Roaring Forties,' the most terrible seas known to the mariner, had been safely navigated, and we had then the frozen sea to cross before reaching that mysterious continent that has been named South Victoria land.

"Our party was made up of my self, the staff of six, two Laplanders and a Norwegian sailor. Our ninety sledge dogs were all in good condition, and we had food enough to last an indefinite period, so that I never thought of failure. There could be no failure, for the reason that I did not seek a record. No thought was given to previous efforts. We were after results, and it made no difference to us whether we went further south than any other men had done or not. As it happened, we did beat all records, but that was the least of our achievements. We obtained information that more than paid for the hardships that attended the trip.

"Of course it has been known for sixty years that a great continent is at the south pole, but of its physical characteristics not a thing is known. We found that no mammals live there and that the only form of vegetable life is a lichen of the same variety and species that is found in the far north.

"Fossils are often found on the coast of South Victoria land, but there is no animal life inland. Penguins and a few other migratory birds appear in the spring and remain for about three months. Some of the harder varieties nest there, but all depart at the first suggestion of the coming of the intense cold. Spring comes in October. Summer is at its best in December. At the end of February there is a return of winter, and the change is terribly sudden.

"The warmest weather I saw brought the thermometer up to just freezing. In the winter it was 84 degrees below for days at a time. For seventy-one days we were in absolute darkness. A gale continued without intermission for almost that entire period, the wind attaining a velocity of more than 100 miles an hour. It was not only impossible to move about in the open air, but difficult to exist under the most favorable circumstances.

"We struck the continent at Cape Adare, traveled south and set up the hut which we had brought from England 500 miles farther south than was reached by the party under Commander Gerlach of the Belgica. More than that, we continued to the south until we reached 78 degrees 50 minutes, south latitude, and the pole was only 800 miles farther on. We spent our time during the dark days quarreling, and I believe in quarreling under such circumstances. I really fostered the quarrels. Our only other recreation was reading. We had a very fair library.

"Admiral James Ross in 1841 discovered the Great Southern Barrier, which he said blocked all progress to the southward. Our party surmounted that barrier, which rises 1,000 feet above the surrounding level. There we buried our zoologist, Nelsky Hanson, who died of beriberi Oct. 14, 1899. His is the only human body ever given sepulcher on that continent. His is the grandest monument ever raised to man, and the wind sings a requiem over his grave as it does over no other in all this world."

Mr. Borchgrevink will make a lecturing tour through the country.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTIONS

Pittsburg and Harrisburg Fall Into the Hands of the Democrats

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—Elections were held throughout Pennsylvania yesterday for municipal and borough officers. In most sections a heavy vote was polled. Local issues predominated in the various contests. Thus, in Philadelphia candidates supported by the Republican city and state leaders swept everything, electing all the candidates for the most important offices and nearly all the ward offices. This also included a big majority for the \$5,000,000 improvement loan.

On the other hand Pittsburg was carried by those opposing the state and city administrations, the independent Republicans having formed coalition with the Democrats under the head of the "Citizens' party."

In the other cities local issues were fought out. At Harrisburg Vance G. McCracken, the Democratic candidate for mayor, is elected by 2,000 majority. McCracken is but 29 years of age and was captain of Yale's football team in 1892.

Riots in Spanish Cities

Baro, Jan. 19. Rioting was renewed here last evening and crowds of strikers paraded the streets, doing extensive damage. The troops succeeded in dispersing them only when they opened fire. The strikers then assembled in the outskirts of the city. It is feared they meditated an attack upon the factories. At San Martin, a suburban village, the troops fired on the mob killing three and wounding six. At Badajoz the mob attacked the gendarmes and the cavalry and a serious melee followed, in which one person was killed and three wounded. At Sabadell the strikers burned the Octel factory and a convent.

Half a Barge Washed Ashore

New York, Feb. 19. Half a large sailing vessel was washed ashore at the Long Island coast last evening. It bears the name Belle of Oregon. With the barge's Antelope and the Mistletoe, the Belle of Oregon was being towed from Newport News to Providence by the tug Richmond and were struck by the storm of two weeks ago. The Antelope and Belle of Oregon were wrecked, but the Mistletoe was afterwards picked up and taken to port.

Chicago Financiers Surprised

Chicago, Feb. 19. The Post says: The Corn Exchange bank has announced unofficially the absorption of the Merchants' National bank. The report came as a great surprise to financiers in the city. The Corn Exchange is capitalized at \$2,000,000 with a surplus of \$1,000,000 and \$500,000 in divided profits. The Merchants' National has a capital of \$1,000,000.

Harris Denies Charges

Washington, Feb. 19. Commissioner of Education Harris was given a hearing before the senate committee on education and labor yesterday. He denied that there is any discrimination against the colored race in the distribution of the funds expended by the government for educational purposes, as he has been charged in some places.

Blockade in Four Counties

Madison, N. Y., Feb. 19. The blackballed condition of the country highways in Orange, Sullivan, Ulster and Delaware counties is seriously interfering with the transportation of the milk supply of the farming sections. The farmers are finding it almost impossible to get their product to the stations.

Postmaster's Tragic End

Hatting, Feb. 19. L. H. R. Partridge, postmaster at Kenesaw, shot himself in the head yesterday. A post-office inspector began an investigation of his books and confronted him with what he asserted was a defalcation of \$1500. Partridge made no explanation or defense, but killed himself.

Gaze to Head Trust Company

New York, Feb. 19. John A. Stewart, president of the United States Trust company, tendered his resignation yesterday. Mr. Stewart resigned on the day that L. J. Gage, former secretary of the treasury, he elected to succeed him, and it was understood that Mr. Gage would be elected.

Thirteen Horses Suffocated

Boston, Feb. 19. A 2½-story wooden stable on Reading street, owned and occupied by Martin Fay & Son, was burned last night and 13 horses were suffocated. A number of wagons and harnesses were also destroyed. The total loss is about \$89,000.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Governor Odell of New York has signed the bill abolishing boards of managers of the state insane hospitals. The power of the boards will now be vested in the state lunacy commission.

Manchester, N. H., officers raided eight saloons, and in a number of cases drugs were found who were selling liquor.

Count Tolstol has suffered a relapse, his fever has returned and his health is weak.

It has been finally settled that Harvard and Yale will meet in baseball, track athletics and rowing this spring and a conference has been provided for to arrange athletic relations in future years between the two universities.

Colonel N. H. Knight, father of Miss Portia Knight, who came into prominence recently on account of her suit for breach of promise against the Duke of Manchester, died at Salem, Or.

George W. Aldin, captain of the Yale gymnasium team, was awarded the championship and a "Y" being winner of the greater number of points in the gymnastic contest.

A report issued by the Yale authorities says the football team have increased its membership from 8 to 21 in one year.

WHEELER'S CRITICISMS

Draw the Fire of Gillett of Massachusetts

AN AFFRONT TO FOREIGNERS

Which He Considers Ill-Timed—Kennedickian Reaffirms What He Had Said and Stands by His Words, Whether Discreet or Not

Washington, Feb. 19.—The speech of Mr. Wheeler of Kentucky in the house last Friday, when he bitterly assailed Secretary Hay and Lord Pauncefote and criticized the official preparations for the reception of Prince Henry, had a sequel in the house yesterday during the debate on the Indian appropriation bill. Mr. Gillett of Massachusetts declared in a half-hour's speech that the intemperance of Mr. Wheeler's language carried its own condemnation.

The more disgraceful such utterances were the more notoriety they achieved, Mr. Gillett said. Such remarks addressed to a foreign country naturally made an impression abroad. People there knew nothing of the man who gave utterance to them. They only knew of his official position as a member of the American house of representatives. On that account, he said, the dignity of the speech attached to all of the numbers here.

At this point Mr. Robinson (Dem. Ind.) declared that the Democratic party should not be held responsible for his statements.

"I have made no such charge," observed Mr. Gillett, "but if gentlemen on the other side do not agree with Mr. Wheeler they should say so."

This brought Mr. Thayer (Dem. Mass.) to his feet with another statement that Mr. Wheeler spoke only for himself. It was unjust and unfair, he declared, to charge the Democracy with being in sympathy with his utterances.

"Then Mr. Tallent (Dem. S. C.) jumped up. 'I want to say,' he cried, 'that I desire to take my share of the responsibility for that speech. I endorse every word he said and am sorry he did not go farther. I think those who believe as he does should say so and not be infernal cowards about it.'

The naming Mr. Gillett said the good will of every nation was valuable to the United States and it was exceedingly unwise to fling a taunt in the face of a great people. Personally, he said, he himself was not in sympathy with the working of royalty. But he believed that the visit of Prince Henry was a proper occasion for a suitable demonstration of good will. Our relations with Germany had been almost strained recently and here was an opportunity to display our friendship. Just at this time he believed, it was proper to send embassies to England and to Spain to attend their respective coronations, although he was not at all sympathetic, generally speaking, with such displays.

Mr. Wheeler answered Mr. Gillett. His disclaimer of any idea that he spoke for any one last Friday, except himself, though he believed that many people had been misled. He said he had had numerous letters and telegrams from different parts of the country containing unqualified praise of his speech.

For himself, he said, he preferred to tell the truth, no matter how unpalatable it might be. Adverting to the statements made by Mr. Grosvenor and Mr. Gillett last Friday about the visit of the Prince of Wales during Buchanan's administration, Mr. Wheeler declared that those statements were absolutely incorrect. He said President Buchanan received the prince as a private individual and bore the expense of his own pocket. He said that he had never objected to receiving a distinguished foreigner with proper consideration. What he objected to was to the spirit of truculence and scynophany which characterized this and the preceding administration, especially in the conduct of the state department. Referring to the communications he had received, he said that nine-tenths of them were from northern states and a great majority of them from Republicans.

"Before the American people," he declared, "I say unhesitatingly that I have not a word to retract. I sincerely believe we are drifting to position hostile to Republicanism. I do not believe to occupy a great position in the world it is necessary for us to sacrifice our traditional principles. I am the son of a foreigner and my love of the republic was born and bred in me. I have been charged in the press with being an ignorant agriculturist. I am proud of being the son of a farmer and the son of a foreigner, but I am ashamed of the bootlicking that characterizes the official class in the republic today."

Mr. Wheeler then read number of letters and telegrams and a cablegram from London commending his intemperance. He said that he had heard that his speech of last Friday was to be circulated as a Republican campaign document. He declared that if the Republicans thought they could make campaign capital out of it he would circulate it in their districts at his own expense together with a copy of the speech of Mr. Grosvenor and he would debate the question on the hustings with any Republican who desired.

In conclusion he said that he had meant no disrespect to Prince Henry or to the German people, nor did he see how what he said could be tortured into such an interpretation.

The incident closed with a few remarks from Mr. Boring (Ky.), who, on behalf of the people of his state, denounced any sympathy with Mr. Wheeler's position.

MANAGEMENT OF BANKS

Legislation Favoring Separate Officers for National and State Institutions

Boston, Feb. 19.—One of the most important measures before the legislature for many years, a bill dissolving the relation between savings and national banks or trust companies, was passed by the house yesterday, without division and with less than two hours' debate. The bill is in conformity with the recommendations of Governor Crane in his inaugural address, and it passed by the house yesterday, without division and with less than two hours' debate. The bill is in conformity with the recommendations of Governor Crane in his inaugural address, and it passed by the house yesterday, without division and with less than two hours' debate.

During the debate numerous amendments were offered, a number seeking to practically annul the important features of the bill. The opposition was led by Mr. Hayes of Lowell, who at a recent Republican caucus came out strong against a number of the governor's recommendations. Mr. Roads of Marblehead, a Democrat, made a telling speech in favor of the bill.

Inquest Not Completed

Greenfield, Mass., Feb. 19.—Judge Lyman yesterday held an inquest to determine the cause of the death of Miss Ida Columbe and Louis M. Bitzer, it being alleged that Louis Bitzer caused their death by shooting. The inquest was private. Twelve witnesses were examined and adjournment was taken until Friday. Nothing has as yet reached the public to show that Bitzer's story of the tragedy is not true. His claim was that he accidentally killed Miss Columbe, which caused him to such an extent that he did the other shooting.

The Lynn Carpenters' Fight

Lynn, Mass., Feb. 19.—The first victory in the controversy between the Lynn Central Labor union and the Independent Carpenters' union of this city was scored yesterday by the former body, when C. B. Magrane, a prominent real estate operator, notified all carpenters in his employ that they must belong to the Central Labor union, whether they were members of the Independent Carpenters' union or not.

Want All Treated Alike

Boston, Feb. 19.—At a meeting of the colored citizens of Boston, held yesterday to consider the question of negro disfranchisement, a resolution was adopted condemning the "open violation of the 14th amendment by Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi and North and South Carolina, and declaring that 'we are in favor of an education or property qualification, if it be entered on all alike.'

State Prison Sentences

Boston, Feb. 19.—In the supreme court here yesterday George Draper was sentenced to 25 years at hard labor in the state prison for criminal assault. Frank Miller was given four years in the same institution for assault with intent to kill. For attempting to burn a building, Joseph Smith got one year in the state prison.

Old Debt Paid Up

Augusta, Me., Feb. 19.—Governor Hill was notified last night by Secretary of the Treasury Shaw that a warrant had been drawn in favor of the state of Maine for \$121,515.81, in payment of the Civil war claim recently allowed by congress, and had been delivered to the lawyers representing the state.

Want Shorter Workday

Quincy, Mass., Feb. 19.—The quarry men employed in Quincy are preparing to make their eight-hour day demand an issue with the granite manufacturers on March 1. Complied with the demand is the provision that there be no change in the wages schedule. The quarrymen are organized.

Charged With Killing Wife

New Haven, Feb. 19.—At the conclusion of the medical examiner's autopsy on the body of Mrs. Maria Regan, who received a kick which resulted in her death on Sunday last, Coroner Pond ordered Michael Regan, husband of the dead woman, placed under arrest, charged with murder.

Big Scoop by Police

Lynn, Mass., Feb. 19.—The police of this city made a wholesale raid last night when 113 men were arrested on two alleged police places. Three wagons were kept busy taking the men to the police station, where all of them were bailed and ordered to appear in court today.

Taken Under Arrest

Boston, Feb. 19.—Arguments were concluded yesterday in the injunction proceedings brought against the officers and members of the Teamsters' union by the U. S. Brine Transportation company in the superior court, but Judge Bruley's decision will not be rendered for several days.

Young Donahue Is Dead

Arlington, Mass., Feb. 19.—Eddie Donahue, the lad who was knocked down by a horse on the ice at Spy pond Sunday, died yesterday from concussion of the brain. The horse which struck Donahue was driven, it is understood, by Chester Pike.

Bugby Denies Guilt

Plymouth, Mass., Feb. 19.—Demetria Bugby, charged with the murder of Mrs. Lizzy Ferrell, was arraigned before Judge Bell yesterday. Bugby pleaded not guilty. No date was set for the trial.

Jennie May Goes to Pieces

Highland Light, Mass., Feb. 19.—The schooner Jennie C. May has gone to pieces on Peaked Hill bar, the waves distributing the cargo of coal along the shore.

MISS STONE NOW FREE

Long Period of Captivity Is Ended at Last

HER HEALTH NOT IMPAIRED

Husband of Mrs. Tsilka, Her Companion, Placed Under Arrest, Charged With Complicity in Kidnapping of the Missionary

Paris, Feb. 19.—The emps publication a dispatch from Constantinople which announces that Miss Ellen M. Stone has been released by the brigands who have held her captive since Sept. 3 last and has been handed over in good health to the dragoman of the American legation.



MISS ELLEN M. STONE. The dispatch adds that "Reverend Tsilka" has been arrested on the charge of complicity in the kidnapping of Miss Stone.



MRS. GILEOLY TSILKA. London, Feb. 19.—Rev. Mr. Tsilka who according to the Constantinople correspondent of the Paris Temps, has been arrested on the charge of complicity in the kidnapping of the missionary, is the husband of Miss Tsilka, Miss Stone's companion.

It was announced recently that the Turkish authorities suspected Mr. Tsilka with complicity in the abduction of the missionaries.

No Hindrance to Canal Project

San Jose, C. R., Feb. 19.—It is known here that President Iglesias has agreed to co-operate with President Zelaya of Nicaragua in effecting a satisfactory arrangement for the legal jurisdiction of the territory desired by the government of the United States in the district to be traversed by the proposed Nicaragua canal, and that all minor points in this matter can easily be adjusted.

Rutherford-Morton Nuptials

New York, Feb. 19.—Miss Alice Morton, fourth daughter of ex-Vice President Morton, and Winthrop Rutherford were married yesterday in Grace Episcopal church. The wedding was simple in the extreme, there being no bridesmaids and no decorations in the church, except two bouquets of ascension lilies that filled the vases on the altar.

Terrible Fall to Death

Cleveland, Feb. 19.—Harry J. Wilson and Fred Duell, structural iron workers on the Seaford building, were killed by falling 11 stories yesterday. The men were descending an elevator. A large timber projecting from the elevator caught in a passing floor and tore out the floor of the elevator, causing the men to drop.

Austria Yields on Sugar Bounty

Brussels, Feb. 19.—Austria has decided, in compliance with the demand made by Great Britain, to abolish sugar bounties and to reduce the import duty on sugar to 5 francs. The adherence of Hungary to this decision is assured.

Anarchists Arrested

Triest, Feb. 19.—Three Austrian warships have arrived here and have landed bluejackets to protect the harbor, and the Austrian Lloyd Steamship company's decks. Four notorious anarchists have been arrested.

Liquor Fattened Treasury

Bangor, Me., Feb. 19.—The February criminal term of the supreme judicial court for this county has finally adjourned. The amount collected in liquor taxes during the term was \$13,146.55, the largest amount ever known.

WELLINGTON EXPLAINS

Why He Seized His Relations With the Republican Party

Washington, Feb. 19.—It was agreed by the senate yesterday that a final vote on the Philippine tariff bill and the pending amendments shall be taken next Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The only stipulation made by the minority was that the last day's debate shall be devoted to speeches not exceeding 15 minutes in duration.

Senator Wellington spoke yesterday in opposition to the pending bill. His address covered the Philippine question generally. He set forth his well-known views forcefully. He always had been a firm Republican, he said, a believer in the system of protection and a supporter of a gold standard of currency, but he came to the parting of the ways with his party in 1898, when it developed its imperialistic tendencies.

He opposed the pending Philippine tariff bill because he did not think congress had the right to enact legislation by which people were taxed without representation and governed without their consent.

Without the Spanish war, he said, Cuba might have been free, might have enjoyed, indeed, a larger measure of freedom and independence than she was enjoying now or would enjoy in the future. The only thing Cuba had been taught was how a postal official could embezzle a half million dollars.

Mr. Wellington spoke of the sea battle off Santiago and said Admiral Schley was in command of the vessels of the American squadron, but the administration had been unjust to him as it had been to the Cubans and Filipinos. Schley had not received the credit due him, but an effort had been made to besmirch him and detract from his character and bravery. The mention of Schley's name caused applause in the galleries.

Mr. Stewart made a brief legal and constitutional argument in support of the authority of congress to hold the Philippines and to provide a proper government for their inhabitants.

Large Loss of Life Averted

Seattle, Wash., Feb. 19.—The great Trendweld mines on Douglas Island were attacked by fire on Feb. 11. Steamer Dingo yesterday brought particulars of the fire. The Alaskan-American compressor building was entirely destroyed. More than 100 miners who were in the lower workings were in imminent danger of death. After some delay an old gallery communicating between the new and old workings was discovered and after a hard struggle in the smoky, gas-laden levels, the men reached open air in safety.

Arbitrator Throws Up Job

Scranton, Pa., Feb. 19.—Twenty-five of the street car strikers who were expelled from the union for complaining of the executive committee's failure to accomplish anything towards settling the strike returned to work in a body today. They would have gone back sooner had it not been that Bishop Hoban was making efforts to effect a settlement. The union officers refused to harmonize and the bishop announces that he is done with them all.

Ship Lost Two Officers

Boston, Feb. 19.—Word has been received at home of the death at sea of Captain T. J. Griggs, commander of the Boston barkentine Avonport, which arrived at Baltimore, Africa, yesterday, from this port. Second Mate Lannin, also died on the passage. The cause of the deaths of the two men was not contained in the cablegram, and a cable has been sent to the African port for further particulars.

Win 170 Twenty-Two Miles an Hour

Nantucket, Mass., Feb. 19.—The terrific storm of Monday on this island cost one life, and the barometer fell to its lowest point since the establishment of a weather station here, the figure being 28.79. The victim was Edgar C. Ramsdell, and he was lost while trying to save his dory. The velocity of the wind reached an extreme of 72 miles. The life saving crews reported the shores clear of wreckage.

Foiled Poughkeepsie People

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Feb. 19.—William C. Werner was yesterday sent to the Albany penitentiary for one year. Posing as a New York Central engineer he came to Poughkeepsie and pretended that his business was to make surveys for a new station and railroad improvements to cost \$1,000,000. He was entertained by prominent citizens and raised small sums on worthless checks.

Almost Ready For Duty

Washington, Feb. 19.—The navy department has been informed that the repairs on the battleship Oregon, which is at Puget sound, are practically completed. The hole rent in her bottom has been closed over and she will be ready for duty again about March 1.

Two Attempts at Arson

Lisbon Falls, Me., Feb. 19.—Two attempts have been made to burn a double tenement house here during the past month and Insurance Commissioner Carr has now taken the matter in hand and is making a searching examination.

Reef Enters

The ganchos of Argentina live entirely on roast beef, scarcely ever tasting vegetables or flour dishes.

The Thunder Stone

The opal was looked upon as a thunder stone, and, although many women are now given to a strong superstitious prejudice against wearing one, it was in bygone days held in the highest estimation, for it was supposed to combine the virtues of several gems.

Cut Flowers

Before placing cut flowers, especially chrysanthemums, in water split up the stalks about two inches. This, it is said, will keep them fresh for a long time.

AFTER ELECTROCUTION

Boston Doctor Believes Restoration Is Possible

ELECTRICITY PARALYZES

Life Which Slowly Fades Away Can Be Restored If Proper Remedies Are Applied Within Two Hours—Theory Credited by Harvard Professor

Boston, Feb. 19.—If the theory advanced by Dr. Gualtiero De Amezaga of this city, a graduate of the University of Genoa, one of the leading medical colleges of Italy, and credited by John Trowbridge, S. D., Rumford professor and lecturer in the application of science to the useful arts, and director of the Jefferson physical laboratory at Harvard university, can be proved, electrocution, as an instantaneous method of painlessly disposing of murderers, is a failure.

Electrocution, according to the doctor's theory, simply causes an entire paralysis of the victim's vital forces. Could Dr. De Amezaga secure the body of a person who has been legally killed in the electric chair at Charlestown state prison within two hours after the current has done its work, he is satisfied that he could restore life.

Had Warden Bridges permitted an experiment to be tried on the body of Luigi Storti, who was electrocuted in the Charlestown prison on Dec. 17, Dr. De Amezaga believes Storti would have been alive today. The doctor knew, he wrote, that he could not obtain permission from the warden to make his experiment, and he said nothing of his theory.

When the body was turned over to Undertaker Badaracco, nearly four hours after the electrocution, the doctor says it would have been useless for him to have tried to bring Storti back to life, and he did not request permission to make the attempt.

"I do not say positively that I would have succeeded," said the doctor when he told about his theory. "But Storti was a man who had wonderful nervous forces, and was the sort of a person it would have been best to make my first experiment with."

In France some years ago, Dr. De Amezaga says, a man received 10,000 volts of electricity and was restored to life. Storti and Lillian, the two victims of the chair in Massachusetts state prison, received a little more than 1700 volts each.

"If the Frenchman was restored, why could Storti and Lillian not have been?" asked Dr. De Amezaga. Because," he said, answering his own question, "the attempts were made to restore them from the effects of the shocks they had received in the electric chair."

When the currents from the death machinery enter the body Dr. De Amezaga believes paralysis at once sets in, and little or no pain is felt by the victim. What life remains in the body, if his theory that life does remain is correct, is not any more apparent than that which is frequently restored in a person who has apparently died from drowning. "My investigations have convinced me," said the doctor, "that proper remedies will bring life to the electrocuted person, if those remedies are applied properly within two hours of the electrocution. The arms must be constantly moved to restore respiration, the tongue must be moved,

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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 19, 1902.

It would appear that the mass of the Filipinos are asking to consent to be governed.

The Miss Stone reports would be more interesting if they were capable of a wider range of variation.

Spain is in a position to calmly dismiss the question of European interference in the recent war as a dead issue.

Richard Croker is to establish a dairy at Wantage. Richard is likely to find the cow a very tame substitute for the tiger.

The courts have decided that the Goulds must pay Castellane's bills, and the count no doubt feels that he has been proudly vindicated.

Ex-Senator Cannon of Utah says that women have a right to vote. And incidentally under this system the more wicks a man has the more votes he controls.

J. Pierpont Morgan bought a picture by Titian for \$42,000. Mr. Morgan is an omnivorous purchaser whose taste ranges all the way from railroad securities to the old masters.

A suspicion may arise that Santos Dumont is engaged at Montauk under some arrangement similar to those by which balloon ascensions are arranged for to increase the interest in a county fair.

A Chicago salesman went to sleep at a New York theatre and was put out. Chicago has at least had the satisfaction of publicly expressing its opinion of the drama as interpreted by New York.

Germany presents its best compliments and assurances of esteem at a moment when a large number of American citizens are likely to be embittered toward England by Lord Rosebery's utterances concerning Ireland.

Mr. Carnegie says this country's navy will be useless. Every peace-loving citizen will hope that he is right. But the fact remains that when a navy is needed at all, it is needed as was the pistol by the gentleman in Texas.

The head of government ought not to have his hand kissed. The custom is a humiliating reminder of obsolete conditions. Neither ought he be compelled to have his hand squeezed to a pulp by an indiscriminate mob in order to show that he is not proud.

Chicago's conscience must always be classed among the doubtful quantities. But there can be little doubt about the solution of its problem whether the festival of the observance of Lent or the festivities in honor of Prince Henry. Lent come every year.

Uncle Sam is willing to believe that everybody else was his friend when Spain was his enemy. The precise temperature of the ardency the European powers may determine among themselves. It is only certain that the discussion cannot chill our hospitality.

Georgia has just celebrated the 169th anniversary of its origin. The colony founded by Oglethorpe has grown into a great and prosperous commonwealth, an honored member of the union that helped to create and that it now rejoices it could not dissipate.

Adverse criticism is always to be regretted; the more so when it is sincere. But the arrangements for the Prince Henry pageantry have gone so far that this country will have to go ahead and hold the parade even if Mr. Wheeler stays at home and refuses to look at it.

It is always easy to procure signatures to petitions for almost any purpose. It must be especially easy to persuade men to sign a petition to Congress in favor of penny postage, for the proposition is attractive to any person who ever used a postage stamp. It is not surprising, then, that Representative Smith, of Illinois, is prepared to present to the committee on postoffices of the House a monster petition accompanied with half a million personal letters, favoring his bill for one cent postage. But it is probable that Congress will act conservatively in this matter. It is more important at this time to improve the postal service than to cheapen it. The British rate of a penny is equivalent to our two cents. For that sum, our

letter carriage covers distances unequaled on earth. There are other enterprises confronting the post-office department. The charge for money orders is much too high. The success and popularity of rural free delivery warrant its extension. The wages of letter carriers need adjustment. The abuses of the second-class mail should be further corrected. When these things shall have been done, it will be time to consider carefully the effect of a reduction of letter postage upon postal business and revenue.

J. P. MORGAN'S RIDE.

Special Train Rushes Him Over to Attend a Meeting.

Record runs made by railroad trains.

	Miles.	Min.
"Morgan Special," Detroit to Niagara.	227	200
"Morgan Special," Philadelphia to Jersey City.	99-1-5	80-1-8

"J. J. Hill Special," Seattle to St. Paul (in part). 71 67
"Nord Limited," Paris to Amiens. 81 3-4 78

Reading Railroad, Camden to Atlantic City. 55 1-2 54

Long distance records include those of the Empire State Express, New York to Buffalo, 440 miles, at an average speed of 53.33 miles an hour; the Sud express, Paris to Bayonne, 481 1-4 miles, at an average of 54.12; and the East Coast (England) limited, which maintained an average speed of 50.77 miles an hour in a run from London to Edinburgh.

In a special train, which had the right of way over the entire route of 262 miles, J. Pierpont Morgan returned yesterday from his visit at Lynnwood Hall, the country home of P. A. B. Widener, near Philadelphia, after one of the fastest railroad runs on record, says the New York Herald of Feb. 8.

With Mr. Morgan were President Baer, of the New Jersey Central, whose private car was used, Mr. Widener and William L. Elkins.

Leaving Philadelphia at one minute after ten o'clock in the morning, Mr. Morgan stepped from the train in Jersey City one hour and twenty-four minutes later. Taking out stops, the actual running time was eighty minutes and twenty seconds. At times the special developed a speed or more than eighty miles an hour. The average for the run was 67.5 miles an hour, which establishes a new record between New York and Philadelphia.

Mr. Morgan, it is said, was summoned home by telegraph yesterday morning to attend a conference, which necessitated his presence. North of Middletown the tracks were cleared, so that there might be no delay in completing the trip, and the engine driver was instructed to "run wild."

From Middletown to Trenton an average speed of more than sixty-five miles an hour was maintained. Spurts were made on level grades as the train approached Round Brook that caused the country folk to stare in wonder.

Eighty-two miles an hour was indicated as the Morgan special tore through one of these smooth grades. Approaching Elizabeth there was a slight slackening of speed, and running into Jersey City the train slowed down to fifty miles an hour.

It was twenty-five minutes after eleven o'clock when Mr. Morgan alighted from his private car in Jersey City. He thanked the engine driver and his assistant and complimented the officials of New Jersey and the Philadelphia and Reading on their achievement.

With one exception Mr. Morgan's ride from Philadelphia to Jersey City is the fastest in which he has indulged. When returning from San Francisco last October his special train made the run from Detroit to Niagara, a distance of 227 miles, in two hundred minutes.

James J. Hill, in April, 1901, on a tour of inspection of the Great Northern Railroad, occupied a train which completed the journey from Seattle to St. Paul, 1,823 miles, in less than two days. The schedule time of limited trains over the same route is sixty-six hours. Mr. Hill said at the time that the running time of his train easily could have been reduced to forty hours.

deduce with a desire that he enjoy the methods which lead to conclusions, customs and speech are reproduced without exaggeration, characters are individualized, and so far as appearance, manner and dress are concerned, it is said they might be transferred to any little village of the region where the scene is laid without depicting remark. The scenery is complete, presenting a series of beautiful pictures, and it is claimed there are many rural and realistic touches which show familiarity with country life. There is a snow storm in the third act, an invention of Mr. J. C. Crismer, said to be the most realistic ever presented on any stage. Every role has been placed in the hands of an actor, peculiarly fitted to the character, while all the mechanical efforts, the appearances and the celebrated village choir that tends to make the metropolitan production a success are retained and will be given identically the same at the coming engagement in this city.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

A big feature and a taking one with pretty nearly all classes of theatre goers is the old plantation songs and pastimes by genuine negroes such as existed in the old south on the big plantations in ante-bellum times.

'Twas in the evening, when the day's work in the cotton fields was done, and masses had gone to bed—in the darkened days of slavery that the dusky toilers went to gather around their humble huts and there hold high carnival under the pale light of the moon. Almost true to nature and tradition is the company in Uncle Tom's Cabin, which is booked to appear at Music hall this Wednesday afternoon and evening. All the old melodies are sung in that rich plaintive voice so peculiar to the southern ditty. Songs that our daddies sang when they went to the war and songs that our mothers hummed as they rocked the babies to sleep.

"The Old Folks at Home," "Swanee River," "Picking Cotton," and Stephen Foster's never dying melodies will all be rendered by a large contingent of genuine plantation darlings, male and female. A Mississippi landing with the arrival of a cotton boat and the manner of its unloading, also genuine buck and wing dancing will be shown. In the Stetson company a wonderful exposition

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LAYING FOR BINKS

[Copyright, 1901, by C. D. Lewis.]
When Binks had finished his apprenticeship in the machine shop, he was a finished workman, and his boss patted him on the shoulder and said:

"Boy, you have been industrious, respectful and ambitious, and I am free to say that we never had one like you in the shop before. You can take that bench over there and go to work at the highest wages paid in the shop."

But Binks had other plans. He had saved a few hundred dollars, and he opened a little shop of his own.

Binks had not been in his new shop a week when a policeman made an arrest in front of his door and displayed unnecessary brutality. Binks protested. He even gestured as he protested. He loudly declared it a shame to bang a man about in that fashion. In response he was warned to mind his own business and threatened with arrest, and later on in the day the officer called at the shop to say:

"Now, young un, you take a pointer. If you want to keep out of trouble, keep your mouth shut. If we hear any more of your talk, we'll lay for you."

Binks took the pointer, but he didn't keep to it. A week later and the clock away he saw a drunken woman hauled about and flung into the patrol wagon in such a way that both sympathy and anger were aroused, and he protested. A crowd backed him up, and several newspapers backed the crowd, and the police commissioners reluctantly reprimanded the patrolman. It was a victory for Binks, but he did not dream of what it was to cost him. In a day or two word went out that the captain of the precinct was down on Binks. He would be, of course. When the brutality of a patrolman is hooded by a crowd, denounced by the press and reprimanded from headquarters, the captain feels that some of the mud sticks to him. Yes, he was down on Binks, and Binks soon had cause to know it. He had some junk in front of his shop and was ordered to remove it instantly. A policeman loitered about his door and whispered "Suspicion" when asked the reason of his presence. The landlord was "got at" and the rent raised. Repairs that had been promised were not made. In one way and another business was driven away, and Binks had to move. The police had plainly told him they were "laying for" him, and he was not idiot enough to think he could win a victory. He moved half a mile away in an effort to locate the enemy and be forgotten.

Perhaps Binks might have been let alone had he not put his foot in it again. He found the patrolman on that beat drunk and asleep one night and was foolish enough to appeal to a pedestrian to help him save the helpless man from frostbite. This pedestrian happened to be a reporter, and he held the case up to public view and wrote in Binks. The derelict officer was fined a month's pay, the captain went out word anew, and Binks was seen in hot water again. Nothing was too petty and mean for the police to resort to, and they boasted to his face that within three months they would drive him out of the state. They had harassed and hounded him till he was ready to give up when they put on the climax. They sent a man to him to have burglar tools made. Binks made them without knowing the use they were to be put to and was arrested as he was carrying them home. His good character ought to have counted at his trial, but the police found a way to smother it. The open way in which he had made the tools ought to have counted, but the police called it a blind. They piled it on Binks until he wondered if he was not somebody else, and he got three years in Sing Sing and a lecture from the judge. Binks had defied the police, and Binks was laid away.

When the young machinist came out of prison, he had changed. He had lost all sympathy for mankind. If the police slung a woman about like a bale of hay, battered a drunken man, cracked the skull of a hoodlum or insulted a respectable girl who had to be out till a late hour, it would be nothing to him any more. He might even laugh over the spectacle, as others did. Such sentiments as pity, mercy and sympathy had been weeded out of his composition, and he was prepared to bow to indifference and brutality. But Binks didn't have the chance. The smirched police captain and the drunken patrolman had not forgotten him. They would have taken him back at the old shop but for the police. They would have taken him into other shops but for the same power. When he could not find work at his trade, he sought it outside. Now and then he got a job, but when the word "convict" was whispered in the ears of the boss Binks had to go. He was followed as bloodhounds keep a trail. He was even barred out of cheap eating houses and ten cent lodgings. There came a day when the ragged, hungry and disconsolate Binks rode a ride on the bumpers of a freight car and reappeared at the doors of Sing Sing to say:

"Take me in. I have no work, no home, no friends, no food. I am worse than a beggar—an ex-convict pursued by the police."

"This place is only for criminals," said the warden as he closed the door on the man.

Binks walked down the rough road to the river. It was winter, and the ice was drifting down, and the cold winds cut him like a knife.

"But a man can't ever get up when the police are laying for him," whispered Binks to himself, "and why not now and here?"

And he bothered the police no more.

M. QUAD.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Requiem.
Oh, Mistuh Groun' Hog,
You thought dat you was smaht,
You come an' saw your shadder,
An' den you made a staht,
An' de snow it come a-snowin',
An' de wizard come along.
Oh, Mistuh Groun' Hog,
You treat us mighty wrong!
Oh, Mistuh Groun' Hog,
You order change your name!
To call yourself a hog at all
It seems to me a shame.
You sets us all a-shiver,
An' you plays de very deuce;
If you was only good for pork,
Dar might be some excuse!
—Washington Star.

His Description.
First Puglist (reading society news)
—Say, Bill, wot's a chaparron?
Second Puglist—W'y, it's a lady guy
wot's kind of half way twix' a trainer,
a manager, a bottle holder and a referee.—Puck.

Sly Cupid.
Cupid is a merry rascal,
Arch deceiver he,
Ever taking others captive,
He himself is free.
Stealing hearts his richest plunder—
Thinks it naught but sport.
Still, of one thing he's not guilty—
That's contempt of court.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Flying Wedge.
"There was a crush at the wedding,
I suppose."
"Crush? Why, the ushers had to form
a flying wedge in order to get the bridal
party up to the altar."—Life.

Poet's Dilemma.
I know I must be wrong,
But I cannot love pingpong;
I cannot sing
In praise of ping;
I have no song
For pong.
—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Entitled to Praise.
"Flirting," said the mother severely,
"is dangerous."
"In that case," replied the daughter,
"I should think you would be proud of
my courage."—Chicago Post.

Cupid's Bow.
When Marinda smiles, I've come to know
By the curve of her lips—such a little
thing—
Cupid is getting a string on his bow,
And Marinda is getting her beau on a string!
—Smart Set.

An Adequate Explanation.
Mande—"Why didn't you scream when
he kissed you?"
Millicent—I couldn't just then, and
after it was all over what was the use?
—Ohio State Journal.

Says the Headset.
My wife and I have love to burn;
But, goodness bless your soul,
It didn't take us long to learn
We can't use that for coal.
—Detroit Free Press.

Not Alcohol, Though.
"How well preserved she is for one
of her age!"
"Isn't she? That's because she has
kept herself in good spirits."—Philadelphia
Bulletin.

Can't "Down" Him.
He is up to us again today.
He at whom we often swore,
The frigid blooded scoundrel
Who leaves open wide the door.
—Baltimore American.

And What Does It Cost?
Soaggs—Here is a recipe for a perfect
bust.
Jaggs—And how many quarts does it
say is required?—Philadelphia North
American.

After the Civilized Fashion.
The Sioux braves now roll out their hair,
Although it makes them frown,
And every squaw declares she'll wear
A fetching Lo cut gown.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why He is Popular.
Mabel—Is he an entertaining conver-
sationalist?
Beth—Very. He lets you do all the
talking.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Variety.
Don't rail against the weather,
Although you think it strange.
Be patient for a minute,
And it's pretty sure to change.
—Washington Star.

The Real Issue.
He—You are truly the first girl I ever
loved.
She—That isn't the point. Are you
sure I will be the last?—Chicago News.

The Value of Time.
Perhaps they tax me overmuch;
In fact, I do not doubt it.
But I would rather pay it than
Take time to kick about it.
—Boston Transcript.

Head Scenter.
Wigg—What a beautiful nose she
has!
Wagg—Yes. That's her scenter of
attraction.—Philadelphia Record.

He Taches the Cack.
To cause girls' hearts to ache
He tugs at his mustache
And gookoo eyes both manche.
The man who's on the mache.
—Philadelphia North American.

Consoling.
She—How long have you danced?
He—Oh, years.
She—Well, don't be discouraged.—
Puck.

Hands Round!
What care we for the snowflakes white,
The trees in verdure thin?
Shut out the stormy winter night
And let the dance begin!
—Atlanta Constitution.

And Very Little in Following It.
A great deal of valuable time is
wasted listening to good advice.—Atch-
ison Globe.

Good Advice.
"To make a long narrative short,"
Exclaimed a long headed young fellow,
"Don't stop to protest or exhort,
But just run away from the other!"
—Philadelphia Press.

A HOIDEN'S VICTORY

[Original.]
In the far west is the little town of
Nazareth. The inhabitants are one peo-
ple. There is one church and one stand-
ard of morality. There is, or rather
there was, one black sheep, Nellie
Deane. Nellie lost her mother when
she was ten and her father when she
was fourteen. Fortunately for her, her
parents were well to do people, and as
Nellie was their only child she was
provided for. After her father's death
she lived with her aunt, a superannu-
ated person, who permitted her to do
very much as she pleased. What she
pleased was to climb trees, ride a horse
bareback and in other ways make a
tomboy of herself. When she was eight-
een, she was regarded such a blight
upon the immaculate town of Nazareth
that the deacons in the church directed
her aunt to send her away to boarding
school. This would have been a per-
manent relief to Nazareth had the girl
stayed at boarding school forever, but
unfortunately she returned at twenty,
a very beautiful girl, still further re-
moved by education and a mingling
with the world from the cast iron mor-
als of the Nazarenes. Before her de-
parture she had acted naturally and
unconsciously. After her return she
seemed determined to shock the town
with malice aforethought.

A meeting of deacons was held and
one of their number appointed to con-
fer with the sinner, secure if possible
a pledge from her to behave better
in future and bring it back to a meet-
ing of the body to be held the next
evening. Deacon Brown, a venerable
brother, was asked to bear the mes-
sage, but was obliged to be absent from
town. Deacon Perry, the next oldest,
was invited, but also declined. Next
came Deacon Bradford, thirty-four
years old. He was appointed and ac-
cepted.

That evening Deacon Bradford called
upon Nellie and was shown into the lit-
tle parlor, where she was sitting in the
corner of a sofa, dressed very becom-
ingly, the light arranged to cast a pink
glow upon her cheeks, which by no
means diminished her attractiveness.
Deacon Bradford drew himself togeth-
er as if for a contest with the archfiend
himself.

"I come," said the deacon, "at the re-
quest of the deacons of the church to
say to you that our community has
been greatly shocked since your return
to us with certain un-Christian acts on
your part which have a tendency to
drag down the standard of our morals."

"Be seated, deacon,"
Now, the little witch had got wind
of this mission and in order to be the
better prepared to fight with her own
weapons had removed every chair from
the room. The deacon was either
obliged to sit on the sofa or not at all.
After some hesitation he sat down be-
side her.

"Now, deacon," continued Nellie, "tell
me some of the wicked things I have
been doing."

"First, on Sunday last, during the
sermon on 'Eternal Damnation,' you
were continually looking at a friend
across the aisle with an expression of
disapprobation."

"At the reading of the gospel, men-
tion being made of Samson and Delilah,
you irreverently moved your thumb
and forefinger to imitate the use of a
pair of scissors."

"That was in anticipation of Delilah's
cutting off Samson's hair."

"Then on Saturday evening last, after
choir meeting, you invited the choir
to come to your house to spend the rest
of the evening in the unholy occupation
of dancing."

"Yes, and most of them came."

"I am required by the deacons to ask
you to promise to avoid these sins in
future and cease attempting to under-
mine the morals of our young people."

By this time a very pretty face was
near his own, two snapping black eyes
were looking into his, and a pair of
rosy lips flanked by a dimple on each
side were smiling at him.

"Well," said Nellie, "there is just one
more way that I want to shock the
deacons and that through one of their
number."

"How is that?"

"I want to marry one of them."

"Which one?" asked Bradford, aston-
ished.

"Deacon Brown. He's a widower,
and I'm dying to be a mother to his
children."

"Deacon Brown! He's three times
your age!"

"That doesn't matter. I think if I
could marry him the other deacons
would be horrified, and I'm determined
to be his wife."

"Why not select a younger deacon?"

said Bradford, halting.

"They wouldn't any of them have
me," replied the girl, casting down her
eyes.

"Don't say that. Rather than see you
married to an old man I would—"

"Oh, Deacon Bradford, how kind you
are! But think how you would jeopar-
dize your soul!"

Nellie's taper waist was too tempt-
ing to be longer resisted. The deacon's arm
stole around it, and her head rested on
his shoulder.

"Well, Brother Bradford," asked Den-
ton Jones at the meeting in the even-
ing, "what kind of promise did you suc-
ceed in drawing from our erring sis-
ter?"

"She has promised to be my wife,"
replied the deacon sheepishly.

There was so much bitterness in Naz-
areth at the hoiden carrying off the
naïve bachelor of the town, for Brad-
ford was considered a great catch, that
the young couple removed to a neigh-
boring city, where they lived in peace
and very happily. Nellie cured her hus-
band of cant, and the sturdy deacon
married his wife.

SUSAN CICELY SAYD.

KITCHEN HELPS.

If salt is thrown on a stove when
the contents of a pot or pan boil over,
it will prevent an offensive odor.

Before putting on milk to boil al-
ways rise out the saucepan with wa-
ter. This will prevent the milk from
burning.

For greasy dishes a little soda in the
water is a great help, and in washing
glass a bit of blue in the water adds
much to its brilliancy.

Salt and vinegar will be found the
best for scouring the copper preserv-
ing kettle, and a lemon cut in halves
and dipped in salt will remove all
stains.

If in covering a kitchen table with
oilcloth a layer of brown paper is put
on first, it will prevent the oilcloth
cracking and make it wear three times
as long.

Wooden bowls make the best recep-
tacles for washing fine glassware
which requires careful handling. If
two bowls are employed, the results
are apt to be more satisfactory using
one for washing and the other for
rinsing purposes.

After peeling onions wash your knife
and your hands in cold water. Hot
water sears the odor of the onion in-
stead of removing it. Then rub the
hands and knife with a piece of celery
or cut lemon, or even a raw potato, to
remove the odor.

Ribbon Economy.

Economical women have learned the
value of gasoline for cleaning ribbons,
while others use suds made of soap
bark chips. They should be rubbed be-
tween the hands until thoroughly
clean, then examined and, if too badly
faded to use again, dyed (some darker
shade with dye. White ribbons will
take delicate shades of blue, pink and
lavender. Light colored ribbons are
pretty dyed cardinal red, but if they
are too dark for that save them until
you have half a pound or more and
then color them black with dye for
silk. No matter what color they are or
how spotted or streaked, they will dye
a good black. Rinse thoroughly in
several warm, soft waters until the
last rinsing water is left clear; then
smooth the ribbon between the hands
and wind over a wide piece of stiff
cardboard. When all has been wound
around, place it between soft cloths
and put it under a heavy pressure.
When taken out, it will be smooth and
look like new. Another way to man-
age them is to hang them in the open
air until about half dry; then cover
them with cheesecloth or some other
thin material and iron with a moder-
ately hot iron.

The Children's Hour.

Our quiet hours with our children
should first of all be cheerful hours.
Sydney Smith has said: "If you make
children happy now, you make them
happy twenty years hence by the mem-
ory of it." I believe this to be quite
true. We should make the hours with
our children full of joy, then twenty
years from now we, too, can recall how
happy they were, how we heard their
merry voices and watched them play,
and we can look with pride on our chil-
dren, whom we loved and who went to
Grovning Land. Then, too, the quiet
hours with our children should be lov-
ing hours. How much the small touch-
es of a mother's love mean to the
child! Even if it is only to whisper to
your son as he starts to school, "Re-
member, mother is thinking about you
all day and expecting you to be a good
boy," how much better the effect of
such a farewell than to hurry him
away with some sharp and nervous re-
buke.—Mothers' Journal.

Useful Women.

The poorest girls in the world, it is
believed, are those who are not taught
to work, and the sad part about it is
that there are thousands of them. Rich
parents have petted them, and they
have been taught to despise labor and
to depend upon others for a living and
are perfectly helpless. The most for-
lorn women belong to this class. It is
the duty of parents to protect their
daughters from these deplorable con-
ditions. They do a great wrong to
them if they neglect it. Every daugh-
ter should be taught to earn her own
living. The rich as well as the poor re-
quire this training. The wheel of for-
tune rolls swiftly around. The rich
are likely to become poor and the poor
become rich. Skill added to labor is no
disadvantage to the rich and is indis-
pensable to the poor. Well to do par-
ents must educate their daughters to
work. There is no reform more im-
perative than this.

A Burned Saucepan.

When food burns down in a sauce-
pan, the damage to the pan may be
remedied by boiling soda water in it.
Use a teaspoonful of soda to the aver-
age burn, with water enough to keep
from boiling dry, and after ten or fif-
teen minutes' boiling the burned sub-
stance will be so softened that it can
be easily scraped off. If the burn is a
very bad one, it may be necessary to
repeat the process, but it is effective.

New Use For Needles.

Have any of the readers tried mak-
ing soldiers out of needles and sealing
wax to use instead of pins when cut-
ting out garments? They go in so much
easier and do not make such large
holes. Use broken needles, if not too
short, and those a little bent, if you do
not care to buy them for the purpose,
though it pays if you keep track of
them and put them in a cushion of
their own.

The Teeth.

For cleaning the teeth and strength-
ening the gums there is nothing better
or more wholesome than a teaspoonful
of common salt in a tumbler of warm
water. Brush night and morning and
rinse with clear cold water.

THE ARK OF NOAH.

An Ancient Tablet That Gives an Ex-
act Description of It.

A remarkable discovery has been
made in the British museum during the
slow course of deciphering the cunei-
form inscriptions on earthen tablets
found in the ruins of the library of
Assurbanipal the Magnificent, king of
Assyria from 668 to 626 before the day
of Christ.

The new find is that of a tablet that
tells in details of Noah's ark, giving
exact dimensions and enumerating the
animals that were carried on it to save
them from the deluge.

The ancient record, predating even
the ancient Assurbanipal's reign by no
one knows how many centuries, treats
the matter not as legend, but as his-
tory.

According to the dimensions given in
the record, the hull of the ark was al-
most exactly twice as long and more
than ten times as wide as the Oceanic
or the Celtic, the two biggest ships in
the world today. Either of the two
big ships when in drydock towers eight-
y feet from keel to lower deck. The
deckhouse alone of the ark, according
to the tablets, was more than three
times as high as that.

So great was this deckhouse that
neither the Oceanic nor Celtic could ac-
commodate it on their hulls, for it
alone was 400 feet longer than either
of these ships are over all.

The description of the ark as given
in the tablets depicts it as having been
a huge houseboat in form. Thus the
present and common conception of
what its appearance was is identical
with that conveyed by the old record.

According to the figures given in the
tablet, the ark would have drawn so
much water that she never could enter
New York harbor, even in the highest
tide, when there are thirty-six feet of
water clear. This fact serves to give
a graphic conception of what the ex-
tent of the deluge must have been.

The tablet, after giving the dimen-
sions of the ark, goes on to describe
the arrangement of the deckhouse.
There was ample room on each side
of the deckhouse for many animals, a
space 1720 feet wide having been left
on each side of the craft between the
deckhouse and the gunwale of the ark.
At each end was a great deck, where
the inmates rested during the day.
One may suppose these two decks were
similar in purpose, if not in form, to
the promenade decks on the modern
liners.

The work of deciphering the inscrip-
tion has not been completed, and only
a partial list of the animals that were
carried has been made out as yet. The
inscription, as far as read, enumerates
in the order given domesticated, can-
els, oxen, mules, asses, sheep, goats,
antelopes and rabbits as the mammals
that were carried. Birds head the list
of birds, then follow swallows and ra-
vens.

All this agrees with the account of
the building and voyage of the ark as
given in the Bible except the order in
which the birds are named.—Washing-
ton Post.

Social Traits of Browning.

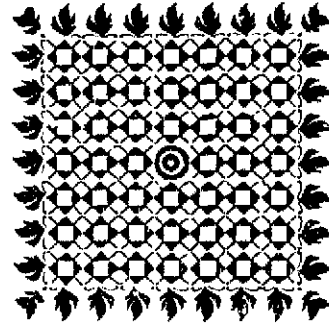
In his immense humanity he refused
to make distinctions of manner among
those of his own class of life who ap-
proached him, always excepting the
rare cases where base qualities had
been proved beyond a doubt to his
mind. The thing he most abhorred was
untruthfulness. Even insincerity in its
most conventional form was detestable
to an upright mind which loved and
sought for truth in all its phases. His
first impulse was to think well of peo-
ple, to like them, to respect them; they
were human souls, and therefore to
him of the greatest earthly interest.
He conversed affably with all. Lover
of beauty as he was, he would talk as
pleasantly with dull old ladies as with
young and pretty ones. He made him-
self delightful at a dinner party wheth-
er the guests chanced to be of medi-
ocre intelligence or of superior brains.
His fund of sparkling anecdote for all
was never exhausted. In this, as in
many other ways, one learned from
him the lesson of self forgetfulness.
He never asked: "Do these people
amuse me? Do I find them agreeable?"
His only thought was, "Let me try to
make their time pass pleasantly."—
The Late Mrs. Arthur Bronson in Cen-
tury Magazine.

Ancient Choristers.

One of the most remarkable clubs of
modern times has its headquarters in
Alameda, Cal. It is known as the
"Old Men's Singing Club," no one be-
ing admitted to it who has not the gift
of song and who has not passed at
least his sixty-fifth birthday. The club
has 101 members, with an aggregate
age of 6,000 years. The only woman
artist was the Senora Benita Barone,
aged 103 years, who danced and sang
"La Tulla." This old Spanish woman
was born in Mexico in 1738. She danced
in the Spanish City of Mexico while in
the first blush of maidenhood, and the
picturesque cavaliers of those times
pelted her with roses. To the tinkling
accompaniment of a guitar they sang
love songs underneath her window.
Those, she says, were merry days. The
weary feet, which at their owner's re-
quest danced once more in order that a
few extra dollars might be added to
the fund for the poor, were as light as
in the bygone days, and if the aged
voice quavered no one noticed it.—
Strand.

In Charity's Name.

He—Don't you think Miss Spinnett is
passing fair?
She—Well, to tell the truth, I think
she is past.—Chicago News.



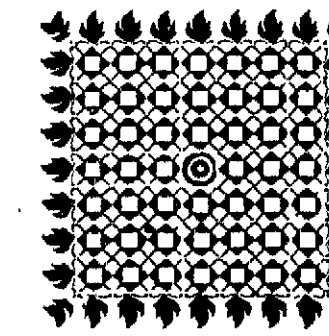
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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

CUPID Versus ART

By HELEN J. WOOD...

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"See here, Connie. I can't go a step farther. If you want to carry out the rest of your programme for today, you will have to do it by yourself. I am tired out. And here are these home papers I have been carrying around all morning without even a chance to glance in them."

Mrs. Curwin emphasized her remarks by sinking down on one of the benches in front of the Pavillon des Arts Industriels. Soon she was buried in her papers, quite forgetful of foreign surroundings.

One glance at the daughter showed that she was the general of the little exploring party. Filled with a determination to see everything at the exposition, she had been "personally inducing" her meek minded mother for a week. Mrs. Curwin was hankering for the allurement of the French shops, but Connie had been resolute. The exposition first and Paris afterward was her motto.

But today she was wise enough to overlook this sudden insubordination. Besides, she was tired herself. So there she sat, idly watching the stream of passing people. What contrasts in figure and costume met her eye—English, Turks, Hindus, Japanese and, more numerous than all, Americans! Connie saw her compatriots with a thrill of pride, the girls so much more beautiful than their foreign sisters, the men so tall and broad shouldered. Oh, the American men! She would choose them every time. A tender smile parted her lips. Her mother's voice broke her reverie:

"Why, I can't believe my eyes! Well, well!" And she paused as if overcome.

Connie leaned over and read the exciting paragraph:

"Mr. and Mrs. Van Ingen announce the engagement of their daughter Maud to James Wortman Pennington of this city."

Connie started in spite of herself. "Jim! And he never told me!"

"That's just what I'd like to know. How did he ever work it up in such a hurry? Why, we have been gone only two months, and before that he was always hanging round after you."

She fairly spluttered in her excitement, but a glance at her daughter's face calmed her. It wore the look of one stunned by the shock of a sudden blow.

"Of course," she went on more quietly, "it may have been going on for a long time, and it isn't pretty," with an admiring gaze at her own daughter, "but she is kind and pleasant. He might have done worse."

"Yes, he might have done worse," she echoed. "But I shall write him a note tonight and scold him for not having told me before—yes, whom he called his 'best friend.' Now, mother, if you are determined not to see anything more today you can easily find your way home. I will follow out the programme alone." And, picking up her guidebooks, she hurried off.

Mrs. Curwin gazed after her with a growing anxiety. Did Connie really care?

Meanwhile the trim little figure was hurrying down a long aisle. Her eyes passed over a kaleidoscopic succession of objects that somehow failed to make any impression on her brain. The exposition roared and flashed around her, and in her mind one train of thoughts kept repeating with a horrible persistency.

Jim engaged—her Jim! Yes, he had been her Jim, she said almost savagely; had been her best friend for ever so long. She had been coquettish and flirted with the other boys, but he had known all along, she felt sure. Had he only been flirting with her? No, no! But here he was, engaged to another girl! And then the whole miserable circuit began once more.

She came home to the pension so white and weary that her mother was alarmed, but she pleaded fatigue and went off to bed like a tired child.

Poor Mrs. Curwin was much perplexed in the days that followed. Connie seemed the usual Connie, but what had inspired the girl with this insane notion of staying in Paris to study art? She argued and scolded, but all in vain. Connie was a young person of a determined mind, and on this subject she was more than usually determined. Her mother finally resigned herself to the prospect of being an exile from her beloved native land, for of course where Connie stayed she had to stay, too, until Connie wearied of this latest whim. Mrs. Curwin devoutly hoped that it would be soon.

However, there was one alleviation for her misery. Connie seemed to have lost her enthusiasm over doing the exposition. She spent her time investigating art schools and studios, leaving her mother to plunge into all the delights of shopping, of which the good woman did not soon tire. To be sure, Connie might have shown a little more interest in her purchases. It was all very well to say that as an art student she would need few clothes. Mrs. Curwin knew better. Connie had always been fond of clothes, and some day she would wake up from her art dreams and find that her wardrobe was bare.

But her daughter's indifference "to her real interests" did not prevent Mrs. Curwin from entering eagerly into all her plans for the studio. If only they had brought some of their home furniture with them! Connie tried to explain patiently how out of place the heavy, elegantly upholstered places

would be in a studio and how much more delightful it would be to pick up the necessary things one at a time in the various shops. This last idea was balm to her mother's ruffled feelings. It offered such infinite possibilities for shopping.

With this laudable object in view she soon became a familiar figure to all the curio dealers. Connie was usually the interpreter, but if, as often happened, she did not care to go, Mrs. Curwin never lacked the courage to go alone. Each day she came home with some new treasure, and the girl had not the heart to spoil her delight by reminding her that they already had enough traps to fill two ordinary studios.

These were weary days for Connie, and yet she was too proud to confide her sufferings to her mother. What good would it do anyway to disturb that serenity? And she had had no word from Jim in answer to her note. Small wonder, for what could he say? And yet—and yet—he might have—

She had been sitting on a bench in the Jardin des Tuilleries, and now she rose with a start and tried to enjoy the fountains splashing and glittering under the July sun and the pretty French children with their bonnets in peasant caps.

As she glanced down the path she saw a well dressed American looking from side to side as if in search of someone. Her heart gave a leap. He looked like—Nonsense! She was always imagining that she saw him. The gentleman came directly toward her. There was no mistaking him now. It was Jim.

She gazed at him. Then the glad light died from her face.

"You! Here!" she said slowly.

"Just got in from New York," was the cheerful reply. "Found your mother on the Rue de Rivoli, so here I am." And he took her unresisting hand.

"You don't say you're glad to see me. That's rough when a chap comes so many miles to see you, dear."

The "dear" acted like an electric shock. Wrenching free her hand, she faced him with blazing eyes.

"You ought to be at Newport with Maud."

Jim seized both hands now. He had forgotten the people, forgotten everything but the white, tense face of the little American girl.

"Connie, dear, it's all a dreadful mistake, and I came over just as soon as I could arrange it to tell you the truth. It's Cousin James from Colorado who is engaged to Maud, and the stupid newspaper made the error. But I never guessed you'd care so much, dear."

Mrs. Curwin found them at the pension sitting in the dusk. As usual, her arms were filled with bundles.

"Connie," she cried triumphantly, "I have found the greatest bargain for your studio—a pair of bellows and a leather cushion, and—"

"Studio!" Jim interrupted. Somehow Connie had forgotten to tell him about her winter plans.

He listened to Mrs. Curwin's explanations with a smile.

"I guess we'll be making use of all these things in New York, won't we, Connie?"

And Connie smiled back a "Yes."

His Lady's Treasures.

Sarah, the first duchess of Marlborough, whose tempestuous character lacked many of the ordinary graces of womanliness, was yet sincerely loved by the two persons who knew her best—her husband, the Duke of Marlborough, and the "good" Queen Anne. Among the many pictures which Mr. Fitzgibbon Molloy, the biographer of the duchess, incorporated in his "Life" is one which is not only lively, but charming.

On the death of the duke the duchess found, in a cabinet where he kept all that he most valued, a mass of her hair. Years before when he had thwarted her in something she resolved to mortify him, and, knowing that her beautiful and abundant hair was a source of pride and delight to him, she had it cut off.

The shorn tresses were left in a room through which the duke must pass and in a place where he must see them, for whatever Marlborough's lady did she did thoroughly. But he came and went, saw and spoke to her and showed neither anger, sorrow nor surprise.

When he next quitted the house, she ran to see her tresses, but they had disappeared, and on consulting her looking glass she saw how foolish a thing she had done. But she said nothing about her shorn locks, nor did the duke. She never knew what had become of them until, after the death of the duke, she found them among those things which he had held most precious.

Odd Wedding Rings.

Speaking of wedding rings, we learn that these important symbols have not always been manufactured from the precious metal gold. We are told that in lieu of a ring the church key has often been used, and Walpole tells of an instance where a certain ring was employed. The Duke of Hamilton fell so violently in love with the younger of the celebrated Misses Gunning at a party in Lord Chesterfield's house that two days after he sent for a person to perform the marriage ceremony, but as the duke had neither license nor ring the clergyman refused to act.

Nothing daunted, Hamilton declared he would send for the archbishop. At last they were married with a ring of the bed chain at 12:30 at night at Mayfair chapel. Fugitive bridegrooms have been reduced to greater straits than this even. In one instance a leather ring laid on the spur of the moment to be cut out of a piece of kid from the bride's glove.—Finger Ring, Lora.

SPECIAL PRIVILEGES.

These Are at the Bottom of All Our Industrial Troubles.

THE LABOR AND CAPITAL CONFLICT

It is due to the oppression of the masses by monopoly—the real fight is between labor and special privilege—concentrate against partial legislation.

If people could only be induced to quit talking about a conflict between labor and capital, it would be a great gain to economic progress and the public good.

There is, as we shall see, an apparent reason for the notion of conflict between these two; but, in truth, there is not, never was and never can be a conflict between labor and capital.

Labor is work engaged in production, and capital is wealth engaged in production. They are natural, mutual helpers of each other.

Capital as such cannot possibly be a foe to labor. It is only when it takes a pernicious partner that the talent of bestility and oppression becomes attached.

This pernicious partner is monopoly, or call it by what name you please, charter, franchise, protective tariff, favorable location, any special privilege whatsoever.

Since the beginning of economic history it has been monopoly that has oppressed the masses and taken from them their just living.

In old times kings either kept monopolies in their own hands as a means of squeezing money from the people's labor or gave them to their favorites.

In modern times monopolies are not kept by partial legislation or by actual bribery of parliaments, senates, congresses, legislatures and city councils.

Monopolies give the power of amassing wealth so easily and effectively that they have always been sought after. They have been sought after so eagerly that human nature has not been able to resist the lousiness of any means for gaining the advantage they give.

The conservative New York Evening Post said recently that the cause of bad government in that city lay in the rich combinations that had special privileges. This is true of New York. It is true of every city in the country.

Find out what it is that men are willing to bribe for, and you will find what it is that is the cause of corrupt government.

No, the legitimate use of capital is not the trouble in the industrial world. How could it be under free conditions? Capital cannot oppress or rob the workman unless it has its foot planted on some monopoly privilege, with the accompanying power which this gives.

The fact that some capital is allied with monopoly helps other capital to be oppressive, so that there is apparent reason for the cry that capital is against labor; but at bottom the real trouble lies in special privileges and in their powerful influence over all the relations between capital and labor.

Let us, then, in our talk speak of the conflict not of labor and capital, but of labor and privilege. We speak correctly when we talk of the very rich as the "privileged class." This is the accurate description, for it is only by privilege that capital can become oppressive.

The one thing needful, so far as politics goes, is to concentrate the political force of the country—that is, the ballot—against such partial legislation as a tariff tax and against the possession of any charter, franchise or special right whatsoever without full compensation to the people.

Some monopolies are such that the people should own them through their own government, just as they own the postoffices. Others must be reached by taxation. Others again might be reached by reserving a percentage of gross earnings. Others again must be annulled by the abolition of the protective tariff, "the mother of trusts."

In whatever way, monopoly must be deprived of its special advantages over the natural uses of capital.

Take away the madness for special privileges and for all special legislation for special advantages, and capital will flow into various natural channels, in wholesome competition for meeting natural demands. In this way it can in no wise stand in opposition to labor.

The truth of what I have written—namely, that special privilege in whatever form, whether it be a tariff tax or a telephone franchise, is the real enemy of good government, the real enemy of labor, the real enemy of the natural use of capital—this truth must come home to the American people if they would save themselves from increasing corruption in public life, from increasing concentration of wealth and from increasing social discontent.

We have for a century been putting into platforms the words "special privileges to none." The time has come when we must put meaning into it and stand by the meaning in each particular case.

JAMES H. DILLARD.

About Their Size.

The Washington Post observes: "The war department has forgiven Lieutenant Brown, who killed a Filipino, and the navy department has forgiven and reinstated an Annapolis cadet who had been dismissed from the academy. In fact, they seem to be able to forgive everything and everybody except Admiral Schley and his conduct in winning that Santiago battle." This about sizes up the size of the people in charge of the navy and war departments, adds the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

CRIPPLES HOLD THE STAGE.

A very remarkable theatrical fad raged in Paris sixty or seventy years ago. The journals of the period show that the writers of plays had an especial fondness for the representation of bodily deformities and infirmities.

It was well known, of course, that Victor Hugo made a hunchback the hero of a tragedy and that one of Serbie's heroes stuttered. But the many forgotten plays by the forgotten authors of the period also swarmed with hunchbacks, stutters, the lame, the halt, the blind and the deaf and dumb.

Sometimes as many as a dozen of these cripple plays were performed on the same evening in the theaters of Paris.

In one year eighteen plays with blind characters were produced and probably three or four times as many were written. The first of the "blind" plays was Anacleto's "Un Regard," which later furnished the book of an opera for which Haverly, the composer of "The Jewess," wrote the music.—New York Herald.

Whitman's Little Jokes.

One Sunday morning Whitman came out to see me on Prospect hill, in Somerville, where I was then living, says J. T. Trowbridge in The Atlantic. Of much of that day's talk I have a vivid recollection, even of its trivialities. He was not a loud laughter and rarely made a joke, but he greatly enjoyed the pleasantness of others. He enjoyed especially any allusion, serious or facetious, to his poems.

When at dinner, preparing my dash of salad, I remarked that I was employed as his critics would be when his new edition was out, he quipped, "Devouring Leaves of Grass?" "No," I said, "cutting up 'Leaves of Grass,'" which amused him more, I fancy, than the cutting up did, which came later.

As the afternoon waned and he spoke of leaving us somebody placed a book before the face of the clock. I said, "Put 'Leaves of Grass' there; nobody can see through that." "Not even the author?" he said, with a whimsical lifting of the brows.

The Romans Did Not Use Soap.

The Romans were not acquainted with the use of regular soap, but they employed an alkali, with which the greasy dirt was dissolved out of their clothes. This alkali, called *altrum*, is referred to by Pliny, but the cheapest solvent was urine, which was mostly used. The clothes were put in this, mixed with water and then stamped upon with the feet. This process was performed by old people, while boys lifted the clothes out of the tubs. The white garments, after being washed, were subjected to the vapor of sulphur, being stretched on a frame and the sulphur burned beneath. Poor people in Rome cleansed their bodies with meal of lupins, called *lumentum*, which, with common meal, is still used in some places for that purpose.

Looking For Them.

Major d'Arlandes, like many another French soldier, was tired of waiting for promotion and opportunities to distinguish himself. He seized an opportunity to enjoy a little excitement and at the same time to remind Louis XVI. of his baffled ambitions.

He made a balloon ascension, which at that time was thought to be a very risky affair. The king promptly reproved him for his rashness.

"Your majesty will pardon me, I hope," said the officer, "but the fact is the minister of war has made me so many promises in the air that I went up to look for some of them."

Undignified.

The teaching of cookery in the English board schools is sometimes not appreciated by those who would be most benefited by it. The teacher of one of these schools recently received the following letter of protest: "My Mary Ann is not going to be a servant. I want her to be a lady, and the less she knows of how to cook victuals the better. When I sent my girl to the board school, I did not expect she was going to be taught undignified things like that."

Whistling.

As a method of prolonging life and strengthening the human frame against sickness whistling is said to be beyond compare. Development of chest and neck muscles is one of the special advantages claimed for the exercise. Long, deep breathing is an essential for a good whistler, as it is not permissible to draw in the breath except during the intervals of the sound production.

Petulant Tennyson.

Tennyson was one of the most fortunate of poets, in that he was rarely criticised adversely, yet Mr. Bram Stoker, who saw him often while his plays were in course of production at the Lyceum, said that he used constantly to complain of "the attacks made on him." He actually wound up one day by declaring that he often wished he had never written a line.

His Limit.

Wife—How did you get along while I was away?
Husband—I kept house for about ten days, and then I went boarding.
Wife—Boarding? Why didn't you go on keeping house?
Husband—Couldn't. All the dishes were dirty.

To Beautify the City.

"Mrs. Dash, what is your club doing to help beautify the city?"
"Oh, we are working hard to get the clothing houses to use the word 'trousers' instead of 'pants' in their advertisements!"—Detroit Free Press.

Take milk, eggs are a perfect food, containing all the constituents of nourishment.

MERE MEN.

Casper Sabo of Jerseyville, Ill., a Hungarian, served under Louis Kosuth and fought for his country's liberty.

Dr. Nansen has a liking for bright colors. That is why his ship, the Fram, was painted green, gray, scarlet and white, picked out with gold.

General Kitchener is said to be very sensitive about his name because it was in ancient times applied to a plate warmer and later to a kitchen superintendent.

"The Red Earl" is the nickname by which Lord Spencer has long been known in consequence of the color of his beard. He is one of the props of the Liberal party of England.

Brevet Colonel Charles W. C. McCoy of Virginia and the Confederate army in the civil war now lives in Brooklyn and has the largest individual collection of family Bibles in the world.

General Kleigels, the police prefect of St. Petersburg, is descended from one of the Scottish Claybills who took service with Peter the Great, his name being a corruption of the original family name.

George G. Vest of Missouri became a United States senator from that state in March, 1879, and at the expiration of his present term in 1903 he will have served twenty-four years consecutively. He is now more than seventy.

William J. Holland, director of the Carnegie museum, in Pittsburgh, has been engaged for over eighteen years in the collection of moths. In the collection brought together under his supervision there are some 150,000 specimens, representing about 25,000 different species.

When Senator Aldrich went to Washington twenty years ago, he was a comparatively poor man with a large family. Today he is reputed to be several times a millionaire. The foundation of his fortune was laid in consolidating the street railways of Providence, which he still controls.

Colonel Frank Rhodes, D. S. O., is the antithesis of his more famous brother, Cecil is bulky, "shaubbing," disconcerting, wears clothes only to keep himself warm and scorns the social graces. Frank is spare, well knitted, suave, the pride of his tailor and a ladies' man to his manicured finger tips, though at the same time a good all round sportsman, which Cecil is not.

GLEANNINGS.

The foreign born population of the United States is more than 10,000,000. It costs the government \$200,000 a year to give letter carriers two weeks' vacation each.

Tacoma, Wash., is 3,260 miles from New York by the shortest route, and it takes 127 hours to get there.

Among the vessels that touch at Hongkong the English flag leads, followed by Germany, Japan, France, China, America, in the order given.

Thirty-five years ago it took six days to go by stage from Atchison to Denver. It now takes fifteen hours by rail. The difference in fare is \$175 and \$15.

In the Connecticut state prison are fifty-two convicts who are serving life sentences. The youngest is now twenty-three years old, the oldest is eighty-five. More than 17 per cent of them are insane.

Germans are multiplying in Brazil. In Rio Grande do Sul their number is estimated at 200,000. The families are astonishingly large, eight being the average, and every child begins to work at the age of six.

PINFATHERS.

Roup is produced by a cold that has been neglected.

A duck grows faster than a chicken, sells for more money, costs us no more to feed and needs little care, especially after it is well feathered.

By a little planning so as to hatch pullets of different ages it is possible to insure a more regular supply of eggs throughout the year.

It is hardly good economy to force 50 cents' worth of medicine down a sick fowl that if well and sent to market would not sell for more than 25 cents.

Plan now to hatch out as many early chickens as possible. It means early hatching pullets in the fall and eggs in winter that are always valuable and profitable.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

In 1877 there were high schools for 3,625 German pupils in Hungary. Today all these schools have ceased to exist.

Following the example of Leipzig, several other German universities are refusing to admit Russian girls who have only the certificates of Russian high schools.

The University of Chicago has decided to abandon coeducation, of which it has been one of the leading exponents, to the extent of erecting a new women's college which will be separate from the main university buildings, yet within the grounds.

STATE LINES.

California has over 157,000 acres in grapes.

A new law in Pennsylvania forbids the marriage of first cousins. It went into effect on the first day of the present year.

New Jersey is one of the states which retain the custom of making their treasurer an appointive instead of an elective officer.

The state of Louisiana has tested its new plan of convict labor for one year with great success. As the result of the first season's work the state has realized \$750,000 in cash.

HATPIN HOLDER.

A Pretty and Useful Article That is Easily Made.

Hatpins work dreadful havoc with a dainty pincushion, and here is a way to make a pretty hatpin holder and obviate the difficulty: Get a long bottle, a wide necked one if you can. Then make a bag of silk or satin one and a half inches longer at both ends than the bottle and much wider than the width of the bottle.

Gather the end lightly together on the right side—this makes a pretty frill—



then slip the bottle into the bag and gather the silk tightly round the neck to inclose it firmly. You must have a frill at the top as well, so allow the extra material at the top for it. You may get china ribbon and form two small rosettes, which you tuck top and bottom, as in the sketch, and then make a long loop, which serves to hang the bottle over the side of the looking glass or on a nail. The bottle forms a receptacle for the pins and saves the pincushions. A few violets or small flowers mixed with the rosettes form a pretty finish, and should you wish to make an elaborate present, embroider the recipient's initials on the silk and scent with sachet powder.

The Head In Bed.

A French scientist says that any one who rests his head on a pillow and bolsters while he is sleeping is slowly but surely committing suicide.

According to him, the only natural position for a man while sleeping is the horizontal one, and the first thing to do in order to accustom oneself to it is to remove the bolster. Within a few months, he says, one will be able to sleep much more easily than ever before, and, moreover, the general health will be much improved.

This statement, he insists, is not made lightly, but is the result of long experience.

The next step, he says, is to remove the pillow, for not until then will the circulation of the blood be as free as it should be.

In further explanation, he says that the pillow and bolster keep the head and neck at an abnormal angle and that consequently the sleeper's entire body remains, during the night in an uncomfortable position and one which impedes the free course of the blood through the vessels and organs.

The Girl In Her Teens.

Girls at the age which Longfellow poetically describes as "standing where the brook and river meet" are more difficult to dress than the tiny sisters for their long limbs and unexpected outlines are disconcerting, and often their own whims demand an approach to grown up attire in preference to childish looseness. But it ought to be firmly impressed on them that at that growing time it is even more needful for their own healthy and beautiful development to avoid any compression of the figure than it is earlier and far more important than it will be in a few years' time. The notion of its being necessary to help to "form the figure" by stays firmly drawn in at the waist is an error, as any doctor will tell us. The waist will come naturally as the hips grow to their full size, and in her own interests the girl in her early teens should be persuaded to let the weight of her dress depend chiefly from her shoulders and be tied in but loosely at the waist line.

Children at the Table.

The table is the place to teach children self control, thoughtfulness for others, the petty sacrifices that Emerson says make us good manners. The little three-year-old who is required to wait patiently her turn on pain of being lifted down is learning a valuable lesson, and the comfort of the whole family is enhanced incidentally while it is taught. To make this still more effective each child, particularly the boys, should have some part in the serving to do, helping to the butter, pouring water or similar tasks. In many households this is left entirely to the girls. Why should the boys, who need it so much more, be exempt from this discipline?

Floors.

For hardwood or stained floors and those covered with matting a hair broom should be used. Hardwood floors need to be dusted after sweeping. To do this make a cotton flannel bag of some dark color and tie it over a broom. A vigorous rubbing with this will, in addition to dusting, add considerable polish to the floor. Heavy cotton flannel also makes an excellent cloth for wiping floors as well as for cleaning paint.

NEW SHORT STORIES.

Had Often Told For It.

Edouard de Rezske is telling a story which he seems to relish mightily, says the New York Times, even though the joke is upon himself and his distinguished brother. It was during their last season in Paris together. In their apartments at a certain hotel the brothers often practiced singing together of mornings. One day while thus engaged they were annoyed by a loud hammering on the wall of the apartment adjoining theirs. Thinking their neighbors were hanging pictures, they tried to sing on.

When the racket had continued with unabated vigor for about ten minutes, however, it began to grow unendurable. The brothers paused to consider the question. Then they noticed that the noise had stopped. Instantly they recommenced their practice, encouraged to hope for peace. In another moment, however, the sound of hammering again broke in upon their singing, this time so loudly as to seriously interfere with good results. After persevering against the disturbance for some minutes longer Jean descended to the office to ask if the repairs could not be made at some other time.

As he approached the desk he found an irate American who in all the French he knew was astonishing the clerk with a tirade which in English would have been something like this: "It's an outrage, those fellows belting next to us all day! If you don't stop it, we will. We've already used up the shovel and the tongs, and now we're beginning with the poker. We'll have a hole clear through the walls presently."

The man, standing by unobserved, caught the varying expressions which flitted over the American's face as the clerk, having produced the register, revealed to him the identity of his neighbors. When the complaint finally understood, he made but one remark: "And to think," he said "that I've paid almost any price over in America just to hear those fellows sing!"

Then he turned on his heel and went quietly up stairs. There was no more pounding on the wall. The "racket" had become musical.

Returned After Many Days.

Ivory Backeller, the author, speaking recently of the surprising manner in which the faculty of attaching faces and names occasionally manifests itself, related an interesting experience of his own.

"I was going down the street a few days ago," he said, "when I came face



to face with a gentleman who showed no sign of recognizing me.

"Good morning, Mr. Murray," I said, stopping him. "You don't seem to remember me."

"No," he replied, "I don't recall ever having seen you before."

"Well, I will tell you where we saw each other. It was one morning nineteen years ago in Middlebury, Vt., at the little hotel where, having become stranded on my way down from the north, I had taken a job to tend the billiard room. I remember you were so good as to give me a cigar on that occasion, and I now take great pleasure in returning the compliment." And therewith I handed him a cigar.—New York Times.

Kipling In Twenty-second Century.

Since Mr. Kipling's now famous attack on "the flannelled fools at the wickets and muddled oafs at the goals" he has been answered in a score of ways, but in none more effectively than in the following advertisement, which appeared without any accompanying comment in the London Spectator recently:

"For Sale—1. Am the Empire, by Rudyard Kipling, poet laureate of the Anglo-Saxon empire from 1904 to 1934. He was author of 113 volumes of pamphlets, treatises on military tactics, street car advertisements and doggerel and is mentioned by contemporary writers as having written tales of adventure, most of which were destroyed in the Irish invasion of 1947. Two copies of the 'Jungle Book' remain and are to be found in the Toosevelt Menagerie library, in New York. Uncut. Price, \$14.13."

Wouldn't Touch a Masterpiece.

George Ade, who recently submitted the libretto of a comic opera to the Castle Square company, was requested by the manager to make a certain change. Ade drew back laughingly and asked:

"Who am I that I should tamper with a masterpiece?"

